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CAN LOGIC MAKE THEM LEGISLATORS?

TPREME COURT JUSTICE FORD is solicitous for the trusts and opines they should not be obstructed in their development by "repressive legislation" like the Sherman law. He compares epposition to the trust to the opposition once manifested toward reaving machinery.

Nobody wants to repress these "logical outcomes of modern needs," as the Justice calls them, so long as they keep to their logical and legitimate functions of securing greater economy, efficiency and excellence in performing the services and producing the thousand and one commodities that the public requires.

But is it "a logical outcome of modern needs" that great industrial combinations should take it upon themselves to become part of the Government by pocketing State Legislatures, dictating laws, and maintaining special agents to keep them in close, compelling touch with legislative and executive activity?

Did labor-eaving machinery ever try to be itself and Government all at the same time?

If the trusts had been content to stick to business and keep their hands off the lawmakers they could have avoided a lot of the opposition that worries Justice Ford.

Events are proving the soundness of the President's conention that calm, steady pressure is a match for the tantrums "tensions" of a Villa.

"CHIEF SAM."

TE FIND IT HARD to go back on "Chief Sam"-even though the Government of Great Britain batters at our faith.

If Sam is not really the supreme lord of sixty-four square miles of African territory, and if the "Curityba" does not sail proudly forth from the Erie Basin to collect some hundreds of negroes in the South and take them overseas to the promised land so the "butter bush" blooms and the "flour vine" flourishes, we shall feel that the world is indeed flat and prossic.

Here is a son of Akim with enough imagination and get-up-andget to buy a real ship and paint the glories of old Africa in colors that set a thousand dark-skinned Americans harkering to get back to the home of their ancestors. The Gold Coast-magic destination, mirably chosen! And that touch about nobody being expected to work Saturdays or Sundays on the voyage! Have many land pirates had these flashes?

If Sam is not all that he says he is, all we can say is that he deserves to have been. Lawyers may quit him and great governments seewl at him, but we shall keep our eye on Sam's star as long as there is a twinkle left in it.

The Mayor caks New Yorkers to pray for "rain and sun-Why not concentrate on warm showers to save time this misunderstanding?

"THE NATURAL BORN DETECTIVE."

IS HARD to say why a French detective should be more interesting than any other. Maybe fiction has been overkind to him. Maybe, on the other hand, his natural adroitness, combined with the grace and manners of his race, makes him in reality the ideal

A young Frenchman who has just been appointed Chief Inspector one of the principal Paris detective bureaus seems to supply in the sh exactly the kind of detective the story-writers dream of-even to the perfect name: Leon Leoni. His career for the last ten years. uring which he has run down celebrated criminals, recovered neckboss, caused important arrests and exposed fakes, including the fanous case of Madame Humbert and her empty safe, as described in The Sunday World Magazine to-morrow, is a mine of "detective ma-

maternal lament.

She noted they took a keen, though academical, interest, and Mrs. Jarr was subconsciously aware that most of them were married women of the upper middle classes—New Yorkers of means that enabled them to live in the high-rent, onyx-halled and elevatored apartments where every luxury but children obt.ins. In fine, in the costly no-family family apartment houses of the metropolis there is a clause in the lease forbidding children to be born or harbored on the prem-The man's gift of disguise, a knack at languages-including the leng of various professions—which make him equally at home as a berman banker, a Parisian "apache" or a British racetrack tout, and a natural ease of manner that serves him in drawing-room or thickes' den with equal success—all combine to strengthen the old belief that when romance has pictured all a detective should be, if we wish to find the nearest approach in real life we must seek it in

Three weeks from to-day-Spring!

Letters From the People

teem flays 100th Street.

the Miller of The Busing World:

Please decide the following argument: A lives at No. 145 West insety-sighth street and claims he are not live in Harism, and that the lives and Tenth street. Business he does not extend south of the Etundred and Tenth street. Business he does live in Harism. Who right?

E. W. WALLER. To the Editor of The Evening World:

How deep is a well in which a ladder when stood upright in the centre will protrude 2 feet and when leaned over sidewise to the wall will just come to the top, the width of the well being 10 feet? My solution is that the well being 10 feet? well being 10 feet? My solution is that the well is \$3¢ feet deep and that the ladder is 7½ feet in length. The solution is as follows: Let X equal the depth of the well. Let us also consider it as one of the arms of the right triangle formed, the other arm being 5 feet. Then X* + 25 - the square of the hypothenuse. The hypothenuse is equal to X + 2. The resulting equation is X* + 25 - (X + 2)* or X* + 25 - X* + 4X + 4. The two X*s cancel, and transposing

or of the Bresing World:
cerson is born of American
in a foreign country can he
President of the United
M. J. LEONARD.

Thursday.

of the Stude World:

u kindly lot me know or

of the week Aug. 23, 1100
CHARLISS J. MEADE.

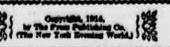
REGAMIQUE MAN.

CHARITY WORK. "I wish you would join our band or

The two X's cancel, and transposing we get -4X = -31. Then X = 54.

C. W. PETERSON.

Fashion Fancies By Maurice Ketten





निका

most of the women shopp the big store, who saw Mrs

little boy, straightened up from the

to be born or harbored on the premises; and hence, among the dwellers in those opulent and ornate edifices, parenthood has become a lost art.

"Has she lost her purse or her jewelry?" asked one of these women of another.

"No, nothing valuable only her ittle boy," replied the other. Whereat all scrutinized Mrs. Jarr

Hits From Sharp Wits.

A loose tongue makes a dangerous vehicle for careless thought to ride upon.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

There is a codfish hatchery at Wood's Hole and the superintendent reports that \$26,497,624 eggs have been propagated there this season. This

may be looked upon as the monu-mental piece of guesswork of the lecade.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Some people are so busy keeping up prearances that they do not accom-lish anything more.—Albany Journal.

Where a man is his own janitor he dways blames the heating plant.— Thicago News.

"Don't give away all your good ad-vice. Save a little for yourself," says an exchange. Why didn't it?

Bays

Jarr's distress at missing bes

ribbon and white goods counters to

"Fourth aisle, north," replied the ful!"

"Bourwalker. "Meanwhile, if we find the child we will check him at the struck!" remarked a prosperous mili-

Willie Jarr Is Still Lost

In the Department Store.

intently. Here was an old fashioned lost and found department."

woman that had children! How odd!
One of the ladies was almost emboldened to break in upon Mrs. Jarr's distress and ask her if she would attend to the ladies was almost emboldened to break in upon Mrs. Jarr's distress and ask her if she would attend to the ladies was a little girls?"

It the suffragette. "Think of a woman giving up her lifework, her moments to cultivate herself for the cares of excessive progeny! Two children—actually two children."

It the suffragette. "Think of a woman giving up her lifework, her moments to cultivate herself for the cares of excessive progeny! Two children."

It was a little girls?"

It was a little boy that

distress and ask her if she would attend an Eugenic Thursday at the Hypersensitive Club and talk to the members on "Folk Customs of the Early Eighties in New York."

"Oh, my poor little boy: maybe has been kidnapped!" murmured Mrs. Jarr. "Are you sure these print goods will wash? Oh, where can he be?"

"Perhaps he just went around in the other aisle, where they are demonstrating synthetical marmalade," suggested Mr. Floss, the floorwalker, coming up at this inquiry. "Shall I have some of our people look for him? Forward, laces!"

"Oh, I suppose I'm foolish to be alarmed," sniffled Mrs. Jarr. "But I'll look around. Are those taffetas on this floor that were advertised yesterday?"

"Fourth aisle, porth," realise the foolish large family must be dready ful!"

DARIS-My dear girl of the shop



largest in the department stores in Paris? At 6.30 o'clock, when you are probably home or well on your way. For the Parisian shops do not close until 7. Patrons are served after that until they are ready to leave. Before the saleswoman has her accounts settled and out of the store it is considerably after 7. And the average young woman is not at her home dinner table until after 8.

Many of them must be on hand at

Many of them must be on hand at 7.30 in the morning, and all at 8 o'clock, and there are numbers of

who find it difficult to make both
ends meet — you
who think the
hours are so long
—if you were but
in Paris and
could see your
coldest waster in many vers the

There are more opportunities.

In truth, conditions for the young woman who works are infinitely better in the domain of Uncle Sam than in nearly dil of the large European cities, since so called reforms for women in the field of industry are much slower in Europe.

Yet withal woman is the same the world over. She longs for pretty hats and modish gowns and all the little what-nots dear to the feminine heart; and when she must needs earn them she certainly comes nearer to them in the "Land of the Free."

ing.
"I'll look for him at the stocking

department," Mrs. Jarr sniffled into her handkerchief. "I want to see some school stockings for him anyway. Oh, but suppose I never find him!" And she tottered off.

From the stocking counter to the glove counter, only stopping to order a few articles home C. O. D., went Mrs. Jarr, still looking for missing Master Willie.

"And to think I scolded him so! To

won't it be sold for sixty can't and because it IS a remnant? The care of such around. Are those taffetas this floor that were advertised erday?"

The care of such a terribly large family must be dread-tuil."

The Paris Sales women and we will check him at the struck!" remarked a prosperous milicular will make him at the struck!" remarked a prosperous milicular would I not give to recall the harsh words I spoke to him! And if I lay my hands on him I'll give him a whipping that will make him at the struck!" remarked a prosperous milicular words I spoke to him! And if I lay my hands on him I'll give him a whipping that will make him at the struck!" remarked a prosperous milicular words I spoke to him! And if I lay my hands on him I'll give him a whipping that will make him at the struck!" remarked a prosperous milicular words I spoke to him! And if I lay my hands on him I'll give him a whipping that will make him at the struck!" remarked a prosperous milicular words I spoke to him! And if I lay my hands on him I'll give him a whipping that will make him at the searching and shopping, are went to the toy and candy department, where, if she had found him, she would not have bought anything for him, but as she didn't find him she ordered a toy wagon home and bought some taffy pappermints such as he loved the best.

"Mate willie." And to think I scolded him so! To wink I way never see him again! What tellow just this morning! And now I may never see him again! What tellow just this morning! And now I may never see him again! What tellow just this morning! And now I may never see him again! What tellow just this morning! And now I may never see him again! What tellow just this morning! And now I may never see him again! What tellow just this morning! And now I may never see him again! What tellow just this morning! And now I may never see him again! What tellow just this erous tellow just this account of the shop in the provide it provided the servent of the shop in the provided the provided the servent of the shop in

First Encyclopedia.

THE first European encyclopedia was probably the work of the Abulpharagius, the first volume ago. To the Chinese, however, belong the credit for having originated the encyclopedia idea, and China boasts of having the largest of all encyclopedia. The Great Encyclopedia of China is by far the most stupendous literary accomplishment in the history of the world. The work of compilation has been carried on for centuries and has engaged the labors of over 2,000 sections and is bound in 11,100 volumes, each half an inch in thickness. The work contains a total of \$17,450 pages. The volumes when laid flat one upon another form a stack of books 450 feet in height. There are only a few complete sets of this signantic work in existence. The first English encyclopedia was insued in 1620. The great French "encyclopedie" of Diderot and D'Alembert, whose daring writings are believed to have hastened in 1751 and succeeding years. ago. To the Chinese, however, becould see your sister saleswoman there, then, indeed, would you say "Things might be a great deal worse."

When do you think the crowds are largest in the department stores in Paris? At 6.30 o'clock, when you are probably home or well on your way. For the Parisian shops do not close until? Patrons are served after that until they are ready to leave. Before

OY MELEX

Concerning Married-Bachelors and the Love-Code. H, dear!" sighed the Widow, putting down her embroidery and rising to greet the Bachelor. "Men ARE such babies! How in the world can we ever make them grow up and understand things as—

"What have I been doing now?" demanded the Bachelor, anxiously,
"Nothing in the world, Mr. Weatherby," laughed the Widow. "YOU have been properly trained. But there ARE other men in the world, you know who have not had the advantage of —

'Yes, I know!" hastily interrupted the Bachelor. "But I had hoped t "And one of them," continued the Widow, shaking her head over be

proidery, "is making a terrible flasco of his life—all on my accoun "On YOUR account? Where is he! Show him to me!" exclaimed ! Bachelor, belligerently, "Oh, Mr. Weatherby, you are so silly!" and the Widow laughed her rippling laugh again. "Not on account of ME," she explained, carefully, "but on account of a chance remark of mine which he took seriously. Test

see, I'm awfully fond of making epigrams," she acknowledged, humbly.

'It's the one flaw," agreed the Bachelor, sadly, "in an otherwise per faultiess and superlative combination of virtues, loveliness and"-"And the other day," calmly interrupted the Widow, ignoring the it polation, 'I just happened to remark that—well, that 'firtation is the callshine of youth, which keeps the heart tender and the emotions from be-

Concerning Flirtations.

ELL, isn't it?" demanded the Bachelor.
"Of course it is!" agreed the Widow, "but the man is MARRIED. Mr. Weatherby; yet he quotes me as an authority, and de that henceforth he shall firt as much as he pleases and whenever he p and his charming, delightful little wife blames ME!"

"Oh, well," remarked the Bachelor, soothingly, "she'd have to ble SOMEBODY. A woman never thinks of blaming a man for his own a Besides," he added, "no doubt he will allow HER the same privilege."

"No doubt he will NOT allow her the same privilege!" retorted wildow, "and even if he did she wouldn't take it. No, my dear boy: if devil can quote Scripture to suit his own purpose, a "married-bachelor" a certainly twist an epigram to suit his own conscience. Of course firther is a delightful and excellent thing. So is an automobile, and so are diamonds to the stealing an automobile or diamonds is no more dishonorable than set ing a firstation. A man should realize that there is such a thing as a CO in the love game, and 'honor among fiirts.' A married man or an engage man has no more right to flirtations than I have to Mrs. Vanderbilt's monds—and he should have no more desire for them. You wouldn't AGAINST your partner at bridge, would you? Then why should you against your partner in marriage? No honorable man would deceive partner. Then why does he consider it honorable to de partner? Why it is that a man considers himself "honorable" if he neve cheats at anything except the love game, never lies to anybody an woman, and never deceives anybody except his own wife? It's a funny kind of 'honor,' isn't it?"

"But," protested the Bachelor, groping blindly for a rejoinder, "par-

riage is such a gamble, you know."
"Yes!" agreed the Widow waving her embroidery frame triumphanth
"And the keeping of his wedding vows is a DEBT OF HONOR—wide every gentleman will pay!"

Conservation of Love.

o you mean to say," demanded the Bachelor desperately, "that of the day a man and woman marry, they should take the vell—and never cast a sentimental look at anybody again?"

"Never—at anybody but each other," declared the Widow fire they will be kept busy enough, if they keep up the life-long fireation one another. I once knew a man who accidentally got into a flirtation with his own wife, after they had been married for ten years, and who declared that all those years he had been 'wasting his time' on other people. is the trouble with most married people. They don't first enough with one another. To be a real success, marriage should be a continuous firtation!"
"Instead," suggested the Bachelor, chuckling softly, 'of a continuous

"But that is not the question," said the Widow. "The question is, how can I make this foolish married man who wants all the comforts of matrimony and all the privileges of bachelordom see the error of his ways? How can I make him realise that, in risking the love of the one woman on earth he really loves for a lot of cheap firstations, he is exchanging the Hope Dis-mond for a handful of cheap rhinestones? How can I make him see that after marriage, firstation, like charity, begins at home?"

"You might try accepting the challenge," suggested the Bachelon.

"You might try flirting with him, a bit," explained the Bachelor,

"He DOES need an object lesson!" agreed the Widow musingly "And meantime," went on the Bachelor brightly, 'you might in interrupted the Widow, puckering her brown,

e why WE should lay ourselves down a human sacrifice "No," agreed the Bachelor with a grin. "When the smash

The Week's Wash By Martin Green

Courriets, 1814, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York) decision," re- portance that Becke

atreet



car. I. subway. shop, office, clul and fireside arg thing in town since Merkle failed touch second.

produced

"Yes," agreed the laundry man, "and it looks as though the Beck-

many long weeks to come. Apparently the second trial is already under

way, since there was a publication torney's discovery of evidence to

feir trial than that Becker should be openvicted.

"Six of the Judges of the Count of Appeals have decided that Becker on the season upon the law. But is many of us know more about the law than the Judges of the Count of Appeals! The criticism of the count is the Becker matter indicates that there is more sentiment for the receipt of Judges and the recall of decides than is generally supposed. The portance of the popular vote of the importance of that of Becker will be decided by popular vote?"

Income Tax Puzzle

OPERKING of laws," said the head polisher, "some of m friends are having a lot of trouble about making out their come tax returns."

"It is generally supposed," the laundry man, "that Co framed the income tax law and ter-nished the copy for the return blanks. But a careful and painful study of the return blanks, counted with perusal of the literature as the subject issued by the Government show that the supposition is wread.

A Remarkable Case